

BLACK SCIENCE

6

RICK REMENDER
MATTEO SCALERA
DEAN WHITE



RECAP: Teetering on the edge of a frozen volcano, Grant finally confronts the one who sabotaged the Pillar, stranding them all in the chaotic vortex of the Eververse. It was Kadir all along. But Kadir retaliates by revealing to Grant's children their father's longtime infidelity with Rebecca. Blinded by rage, Grant tackles his adversary and the two go plummeting into the icy pit...

BLACK SCIENCE created by Rick Remender & Matteo Scalera



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IT'S NOT WHAT I'VE DONE THAT
FLASHES BEFORE MY EYES—



IT'S WHAT I'M GOING TO MISS.

MY LIFE LOST, MY
FUTURE ERASED.

IT DOESN'T MATTER
IF I SURVIVE—

—JUST SO LONG
AS HE DOESN'T.

GHAAH—

B
RICK REMENDER
WRITER

A
MATTEO SCALERA
ARTIST

S
DEAN WHITE
PAINTED ART

T
RUS WOOTON
LETTERING

E
SEBASTIAN GIRNER
EDITOR

KRESHH

— REBECCA WILL
FIX THE PILLAR—

SHAWN WILL WATCH
OVER THE KIDS—

— GET THEM HOME
SAFE TO SARA.

AND I CAN DO THIS MUCH—

MAKE SURE KADIR CAN'T
SCREW IT ALL UP.

NO IMPACT—
LIQUID—

IN A FLASH
IT'S ALL BACK.

ANOTHER CHANCE
AT A FUTURE—



HIS FACE MAKES
FOR NICE
LEVERAGE—

--SINK HIM DOWN--

--DROWN IN THIS
ALIEN POOL OF SHIT
HE GOT US INTO.

LOCALS
SWARMING—
FURIOUS—

ARGHOOO!

LANDED IN THEIR
CHURCH--?

NO-- WORSE--

--THEIR NURSERY.

WAGOO!

WHASAOO!

SAWAOO!

BEAT THEM TO
THE STAIRS--GET
PAST THEM--

IF KADIR
MAKES IT UP--

--LET
HIM DEAL
WITH IT.



ALL THOSE YEARS
PREACHING
NON-VIOLENT
SOLUTIONS—

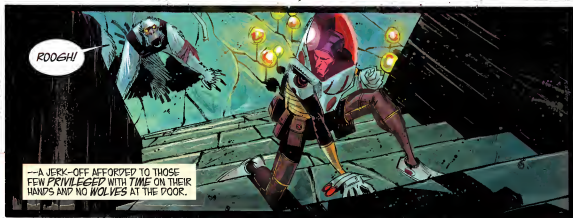
SHA-
GARDOOGA!



—WHAT A
LAUGH.

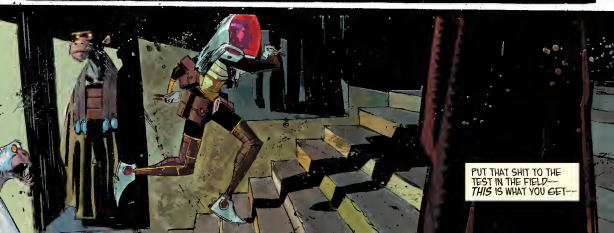


IDEOLOGY IS
MASTURBATION—

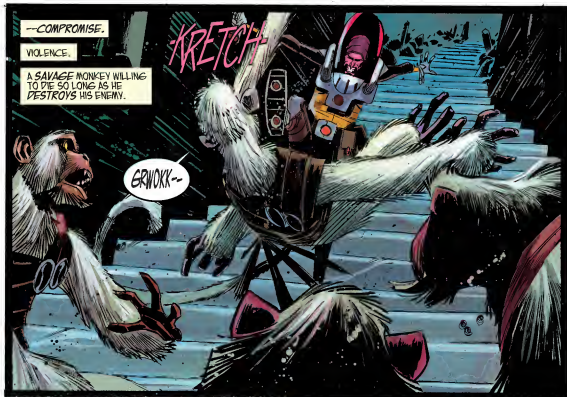


ROOOSH!

—A JERK-OFF AFFORDED TO THOSE
FEW PRIVILEGED WITH TIME ON THEIR
HANDS AND NO WOLVES AT THE DOOR.



PUT THAT SHIT TO THE
TEST IN THE FIELD—
THIS IS WHAT YOU GET—



--COMPROMISE.

VIOLENCE.

A SAVAGE MONKEY WILLING
TO DIE SO LONG AS HE
DESTROYS HIS ENEMY.

GRWOKK--

KRECH!



LOUD GASP FOR
AIR ECHOES
BEHIND ME--

KADIR.



THEY DO THE OBVIOUS THING--
FOCUS ON THE PRIORITY.

OH
HELL...

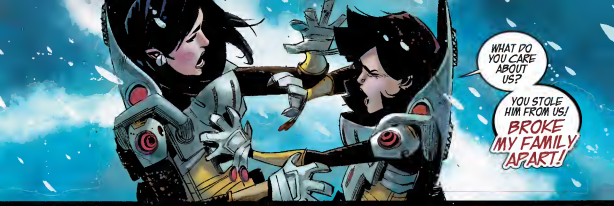


--THEY PROTECT
THEIR YOUNG.

P!A, LISTEN TO
ME! WE HAVE NO
IDEA WHAT'S DOWN
THERE!

YOUR FATHER
WOULDN'T WANT
YOU TO RISK BEING
INJURED--

WHAT DO
YOU KNOW
ABOUT MY
FATHER?



WHAT DO
YOU CARE
ABOUT
US?

YOU STOLE
HIM FROM US!
**BROKE
MY FAMILY
APART!**



THIS IS
ALL YOUR
FAULT!



STOP
IT!



REBECCA'S RIGHT—
WE DON'T KNOW WHAT'S
DOWN THERE.

IF CHANDRA WANTS TO GO
RUNNING HEADLONG INTO IT,
THAT'S HER CHOICE.

BUT YOU
AND NATE ARE OUR
RESPONSIBILITY.



WHAT ARE YOU,
LIKE THREE
YEARS OLDER
THAN ME?

I'M SUPPOSED
TO LISTEN TO MY
FATHER'S
ASS-KISSER AND
HIS FLOOZY?



TWO OF US
HAVE ALREADY
DIED!

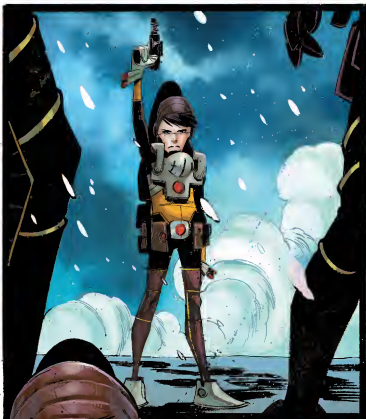
ONE OF THEM
WAS THE GUY WHO
WAS SUPPOSED
TO PROTECT
US!

NONE OF
YOU KNOW
WHAT THE
FUCK YOU'RE
DOING!



I'M GOING
TO GET MY
DAD.

BLAZATT



NOBODY'S
GOING
ANYWHERE.

THIS NIGHTMARE IS
THE ONLY WAY IT COULD
HAVE ENDED—



GHAGH!

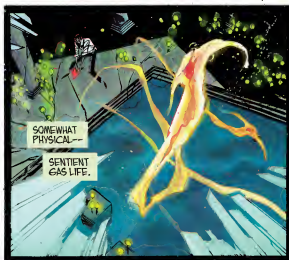
ALWAYS KNEW THE
PILLAR WAS EVIL—



SHLUK

DID EVERYTHING
I COULD TO
AVOID THIS—





A DOOR TO EVERY VARIETY OF
VIRUS, EVERY ASSORTMENT
OF PREDATOR, EVERY
POTENTIAL WEAPON—

INTERDIMENSIONAL
TRAVEL CAN ONLY END
IN CATASTROPHE.

CHAOS POINTS IN
ALL DIRECTIONS.

ORDER POINTS
IN ONLY ONE—

SKROOOM

—LIFE'S FRAGILE
LIMITATIONS DEMAND
THE LAWS OF ORDER
BE OBEYED—

DOOF

—NOT ONLY
FOR THE PROTECTION
OF OUR
WORLD—

—PUT OF THE
WOLDS WE
TRESPASS—

NOTHER OF
EOD...

RHOOGA-
HOOP?

HIS EYES FLICKER
WITH RECOGNITION.

ROTHOM AREL
SRA'NET?

ONE SOUL MIRROR'D
IN A BILLION REALITIES.

WHAT ARE THE
ODDS WE WOULD...

KADIR—?

STOP!

ANOTHER
PILLAR.

ANOTHER WAY HOME.

DESTROYED
BY KADIR...

—AS IF IT WERE HIS
PREORDAINED
TASK IN LIFE.

I'M DONE
RUNNING,
GRANT.

WE'RE
HEADING
BACK TO THE
OTHERS—
NOW.

YOU'VE
GOT BLOOD
ON YOUR
HANDS.

YOU'VE
ENDANGERED
MY FAMILY—
YOU'RE DONE
GIVING
ORDERS!

I'M SORRY
FOR THIS, I AM,
BUT THIS SHOULD
SHOW YOU HOW
DANGEROUS YOUR
PILLAR IS!

MY PILLAR
DIDN'T DO THIS—
YOU DID.

SOMEONE
HAD TO GET
RID OF THAT
GOD-DAMNED
THING!

IT'S NOT A
KEY TO MANKIND'S
SALVATION—IT'S A
KEY TO OUR RUIN.

AND IT'S
SPREADING,
GRANT.

LIVE A
FUCKING VIRUS
OR... I CAN'T EVEN
BEGIN TO THEORIZE
WHAT WE JUST
SAW.

WHY TAKE
THE JOB IF
YOU WERE
SO APPARENTLY
OPPOSED IT?

WHY HIRE
ME TO
BUILD IT?!

YOU WERE
SUPPOSED
TO FAIL.

I NEVER
ONCE WAGINED
HUMAN MONKEY
WRENCH GRANT
MCKAY WOULD
SUCCEED.

BUT YOU
SOMHOW MANAGED
TO FUCK UP
FUCKING THINGS UP!

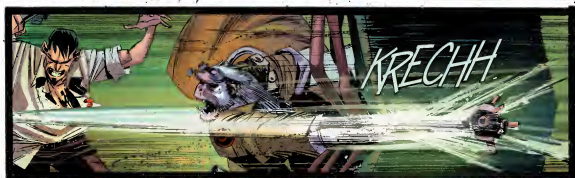
BULLSHIT.

YOU
KNOW
WHAT I
THINK?

I THINK YOU
WANTED TO GET
RID OF THE PILLAR
TO CONVINCE
MR. BLOCK
THAT I FAILED.

YOU WERE GOING
TO TAKE OUR PLANS,
REBUILD IT AND
TAKE THE CREDIT!









URRRGH!!

IT'S...
TOO HEAVY!
I-I
CAN'T—

AGHRRGH—
STOP!
STOP!

SKOFFE
LISTEN
TO ME.

T-THERE'S
NO TIME...



S-SPINE'S
SMASHED.

NOT
GETTING
OUT OF
HERE...

...BUT YOU
ARE.



I-I'M NOT
GOING TO
LEAVE YOU
DOWN HERE
TO DIE LIKE
THIS! I KNOW
YOU THINK I'M
SOME KIND OF
MONSTER
BUT—

I KNOW
EXACTLY WHAT
KIND OF
MONSTER
YOU ARE...



THE KIND
THAT PRIZES SELF-
PRESERVATION.

SO I KNOW
YOU'LL
GET THEM
HOME.



EVERY SHITTY
THING YOU EVER
DID, YOU FOUND
SOME CRAFTY
RATIONALIZATION...

BUT YOU
DON'T GET TO
RATIONALIZE
THIS.

YOU
CAUSED
THIS.



YOU'LL
GET MY KIDS
HOME.

FOR ONCE
IN YOUR LIFE
DO THE RIGHT
THING.

PROMISE
ME.



"...TELL SARA I'M SORRY."



"GRANT'S NOT
COMING."

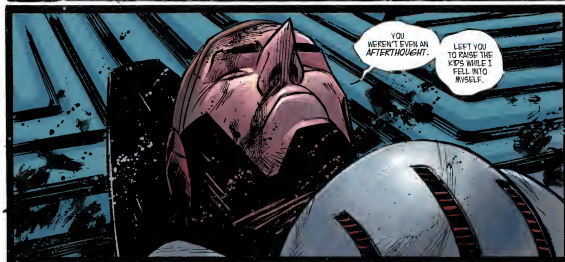
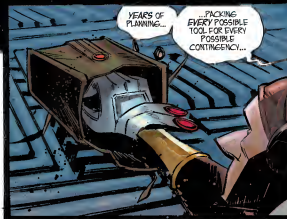
OH,
SARA...

YOU
COULDN'T
MAKE THIS
SHIT UP...

CRUSHED
UNDERNEATH
A PILLAR.

ALMOST
FUNNY.

SEARCHED
EVERY POUCH
FOR A PICTURE
OF YOU, A
KEEPSAKE—
ANYTHING.





"WHILE I FED
MY EGO.

"WHILE I SLEPT
WITH REBECCA.

"WHILE I BECAME
EVERYTHING I
EVER HATED.



"THIS
HOST IS
CLAIMED.

"I WILL
DANCE
WITHIN
ANOTHER.



"AND IT
ONLY TAKES
DYING TO
REALIZE."

"IT ONLY
TAKES DYING
TO SEE WHAT A
COLOSSAL
WASTE IT ALL
WAS.



"ALL THAT TIME, SO
TERRIFIED OF THE
FUTURE.

"THAT IT WOULD
FALL APART.



"A LIFE SPENT
HIDING.

"COVERING
IN MY LAB.



"AVOIDING WHAT
REALLY MATTERED.

"I MISSED
IT, SARA.

"MISSED
IT ALL.




"I'LL NEVER SEE MY BOY
CRAWL OUT OF HIS SHELL...

"NEVER SEE MY PIA SET
THE WORLD ON FIRE.



"AND YOU...

"THE ONE PERSON WHO
SAW ANY GOOD IN ME...



"...THE ONLY PERSON WHO EVER
CARED ENOUGH TO TRY AND
SAVE ME FROM MYSELF.

"THE **BRIGHTEST** THING
IN MY ENTIRE LIFE...



...AND I
THREW YOU
AWAY.



A BILLION
REALITIES OUT
THERE...

...HAS TO
BE ONE,
SARA.

ONE WHERE
I DIDN'T FUCK
IT ALL UP...

SOMEWHERE
OUT THERE...

ONE
PERFECT
WORLD...



"...WHERE WE
CAN BE HAPPY."

WHERE—
WHERE'S
MY DAD?!



HE'S NOT
COMING.

FROM PILLAR TO POST



CALLING ALL DIMENSIONAUTS!

Send comments, questions and distress signals to WriteRemender@gmail.com! Mark letters "OK to print".

Shall we wait a moment for you to catch your breath, wipe the sweat off your face and unclench your fingers from the page?

...

There! Feeling better now? How about that ending, huh?!

But it's not an ending, is it? The first arc of **BLACK SCIENCE** is over, but you better believe that Rick, Matteo, Dean, and Rus haven't even **BEGUN** to turn the heat up. There's so much more to come. For my part, working on these first six issues has been the most fun I've ever had making comics, and my brain is cracking a bit with anticipation for all the cool madness we have in store for you.

Let's go to some letters! I'm subbing in for Rick once more, as he still hasn't awakened from the coma that writing this issue put him in.

So I just finished issue #4 of **BLACK SCIENCE** and I love it. What I really like is the originality of the comic, the awesome art, and the interior monologues, which help me sympathize with the characters. I really felt bad when Ward died.

I was wondering what sort of time scale it takes for you to write a script of **BLACK SCIENCE**?

Anyways, keep up the good work, guys!

James

SG- Thanks, James! I felt bad for Ward too. He was only with us a short time but I liked the guy.

In regards to your question, some of these first six **Black Science** scripts were written in a manner of weeks, some in a manner of days. Generally you take a lot longer for the first few scripts, because you're building the world along with the characters, plots, personalities, and so forth. That stuff takes time. Factor in another few days of going over the art and tweaking dialogue changes, and there's a lot of labor in these pages. Can you feel the love?

Rick,

I first became aware of your work with *Uncanny Avengers*. I figured anyone with the balls to use Kang AND Apocalypse in the same arc was worth following and none of your stuff has disappointed yet! **BLACK SCIENCE** is a serious contender for the best book Image has on the market and Issue 4 is the best so far.

The story had my jaw on the floor and Matteo's art is top notch. I really dig the combination of brutal violence and big ideas...it's like a cross between *Fantastic*

Four and *Game of Thrones*! Can't wait to see the identity of the mystery Dimensionaut.

Sincerely,
Jon Carroll

SG- Game of Fantastic Thrones would be badass, I've always felt like the FF's adventures could do with some more throwing kids out of windows and shagging! And, oh man! Matteo's art! He just turned something in for issue #7 that made me yell "YES! THIS ALL THE TIME!" out loud at my computer!

Hey Rick,

I'm really anxious at that time, cause you're one of my favorite comics writer, and my English isn't perfect (I'm French). I bet you don't receive much messages from our country, 'cause we're all very bad in Shakespeare's language here.

But I had to send something, because of your amazing work on **BLACK SCIENCE**. It's a huge (and great) work to imagine different worlds every two issues. And I am really impressed about how they look familiar and awesome at the same time. I hope the title we'll last for a very long time (not to long, I want to know the end before I'm old). It's a pleasure to read you, and the possibility to interact with **BLACK SCIENCE** team makes this comic book almost alive.

I love that.

From Paris, without pillar,
Bart

SG- Merci bien, Bart! We're excited to get mail from readers all over the world. Interacting with readers, sharing the joy of comics, there's something really special about it. Glad you're on board, and we're looking to make **BLACK SCIENCE** go on for a long time!

Hey Rick,

Words cannot describe the joy that I get from reading **BLACK SCIENCE**. You and your team's work on this book is absolutely stunning. Each issue gets better and better and I find myself reading them over and over again. Everything from the intriguing characters to the spectacular art is beyond awesome. Not to mention, the worlds you are creating are mind blowing!

What has happened so far has me so excited to see what happens next. I am on this crazy train ride for the long haul and the next issue cannot get here fast enough. Keep these otherworldly issues coming!

Sincerely,
Taylor H.

SG- Cheers, Taylor. I think we have dozens

of pages with notes and ideas for dimensions, worlds, creatures and technology jotted down. Rick's weird head belches forth crazy imagination like a volcano spews smoke and ash. Don't think we'll run out of steam anytime soon!

Rick-

Can I call you Rick? Ok, cool. This is the first letter I've ever written to an author, and what I imagine will be my last unless next month's **BLACK SCIENCE** arc-ending issue surpasses expectations and gets me this jacked again.

I picked up the title on a whim. The premise sounded interesting and I liked the art while flipping through the book. Since then I've purchased both *Fear Agent* Library Editions and your *Punisher Omnibus*. I am acquiring *Uncanny X-Force* this weekend... and I don't even like X-Titles!

This is really good stuff man, I dug Grant's punked-out college look last issue, and the reveal that alternative universe Grant is chasing everyone down, trying to save the kids. I am excited about potentially traveling to the "center of the onion" as well. Makes for a good Wednesday night read. I only wish I could jump five years into the future and read this all at once. Dean White's colors are something to behold as well.

That's it! Off to start *Fear Agent* Vol. 2. I finished the first one faster than a bottle of whiskey in Heath's hands. Yeah, that was a shitty simile. Thanks for the great books!

-Drew


SG- Hope this issue exceeded your expectations, Drew! Our goal is to top ourselves issue after issue, until we create some kind of excitement-singularity that supernovas through all time and space and destroys reality. Our terrible plan has been set in motion!

That's it for this time around. We'll be taking a short intermission to fuel up and get the next round of issues ready for blast off. In case you didn't notice **BLACK SCIENCE** #1-#6 tallies up to 150 pages, which is actually more like seven issues, so we really burned the candle at both ends. But it was worth it!

BLACK SCIENCE WILL return with ISSUE #7 in July. And that's when things start to get really awesome. Hope to see you all back here!

Cheers,
-SG





BLACK
SCIENCE
RETURNS
THIS
JULY

BLACK SCIENCE



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